



The Midwinter Child



fantasy

winter

magic

53 3 9

Chapter 1 by dragonsofyore

They say, I was found, in a time of bleakest winter. A time when the Mage had turned our world into a blizzard. And I was found in the heart of this storm.

Chapter 2 by Luna



I was not human. I was the daughter of the Ice Queen, one with a heart of darkness and no bottomless end.

After I was born in the storm, she left me on the doorstep of a set of parents with no children. I was wrapped in the skin of a swan, with feathers as white as snow.

Mother knocked on the door, leaving traces of ice on the door. She fled, leaving me alone. I cried, not wanting to be alone.

A woman and man took me inside, claiming me as their daughter.

How do I remember this?

I am not human.

Chapter 3 by Wikedywik



I have been trained to be one, however. I wear gloves to school, and I never spend the night at any of my friends' houses.

Fake mom and fake dad don't know who I am. They care for me, but I don't know why.

So tonight I leave. I must adventure. I have a place. Not a fit place for a queen anyways.

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Chapter 4 by SaintSavaka



You meet an icy dragon.

The dragon was just a small part of the journey, a souvenir I had picked up in the mountains. A mere pup with no mother of its own in sight, it took to me immediately, nipping at my heels and following me incessantly. While it was another mouth to feed, I did not mind - at full size, it would help greatly in establishing a new kingdom.

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